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NEW AVENGERS

A MARVEL® COMICS EVENT®

CIVIL WAR™

BENDIS

FERRY

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THE NEW AVENGERS

NEW AVENGERS: DISASSEMBLED PART FOUR

PREVIOUSLY...



A Superhuman Registration Act has been passed which requires all people possessing paranormal abilities to register with the government. Those who do not register are considered criminals. Some heroes, such as Iron Man, see this as a natural evolution of the role of superhumans in a society and a reasonable request. Others view the Act as an assault on their civil liberties. After being called upon to hunt down fellow heroes in defiance of the Registration Act, Captain America goes underground and begins to form a resistance movement.

The Sentry, with the help of the New Avengers, recently rediscovered himself and his purpose.

After being betrayed by the mutant Quicksilver--Pietro Maximoff, a former Avenger--who stole the Terrigen Mists in an attempt to restore abilities to depowered mutants, the Inhumans have declared war against the human race.

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YOU
ARE THE
SENTRY.

A MAN WITH THE
POWER OF A MILLION
EXPLODING SUNS.

FOR ALL
THE *GOOD* IT
DOES YOU.

COWARD.

HERO VERSUS
HERO IN A CIVIL WAR
THAT DECIDES THE
FATE OF THE ENTIRE
COUNTRY...

...MAYBE THE
WORLD...

YOU'RE CALLED
TO ACT, AND *WHAT*
DO YOU DO?

YOU RUN
AWAY.

YOU ASK YOURSELF
OVER AND OVER: HOW
ARE *YOU* SUPPOSED
TO FIGHT FRIENDS?

ESPECIALLY WHEN
ONE HAS THE KIND OF
POWER *YOU* DO?

YOU COULD RIP
SPIDER-MAN'S
ARMS OFF.

YOU COULD
KILL CAPTAIN
AMERICA.

YOU COULD
KILL ALL
OF THEM.

AND *THEN* WHAT?

EVEN IF THAT *WAS* THE RIGHT
THING TO DO...*THEN WHAT?*
IT'S TOO BIG. IT'S--IT'S TOO MUCH.
THE VOID WOULD RETURN.

THAT IS YOUR
CURSE--
BOB REYNOLDS,
SENTRY, VOID.

NOT MATTER WHAT
YOU DO, THE VOID WILL
ONE DAY COME BACK
AND DO SOMETHING
TO COUNTER IT.

STOP IT!

JUST *STOP IT!*
THAT'S YOUR
OLD EXCUSE.

YOU DEFEATED
THE VOID. YOU THREW
HIM INTO THE SUN.
IT WAS THE DEFINING
MOMENT OF YOUR
ENTIRE LIFE.

IT'S OVER. THERE'S
NO MORE VOID.



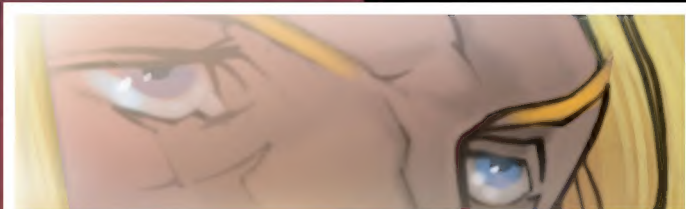
EXCEPT
YOU *ARE* THE
SENTRY.

AND THE VOID IS
EVERYWHERE.

STOP TALKING ABOUT THE VOID WHEN
IT'S *YOU* THAT'S THE PROBLEM.

STOP WALLOWING.
EVERYONE HAS PROBLEMS.

EXCEPT YOU RAN
AWAY FROM YOURS.



WHAT KIND OF
HERO *ARE* YOU, BOB?

YOU SHOULD GO *BACK*
THERE AND USE YOUR POWER
TO MOLD THE WORLD INTO WHAT
YOU *KNOW* IT SHOULD BE.

YOU HAVE THE POWER TO
STOP THIS ENTIRE WAR!

YOU HAVE THE
POWER TO COMPLETELY
REMOVE IT FROM THE
HISTORY BOOKS.

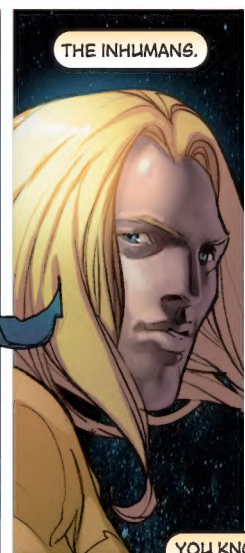
YOU COULD
GO THERE AND--
WHAT? *WHAT?*

WHAT WOULD
YOU DO, BOB?



AND WHAT
WOULD BE
YOUR--

THE INHUMANS.



YOU KNOW
THEM.

RIGHT?

STARTLING
STORIES

MARVEL COMICS GROUP

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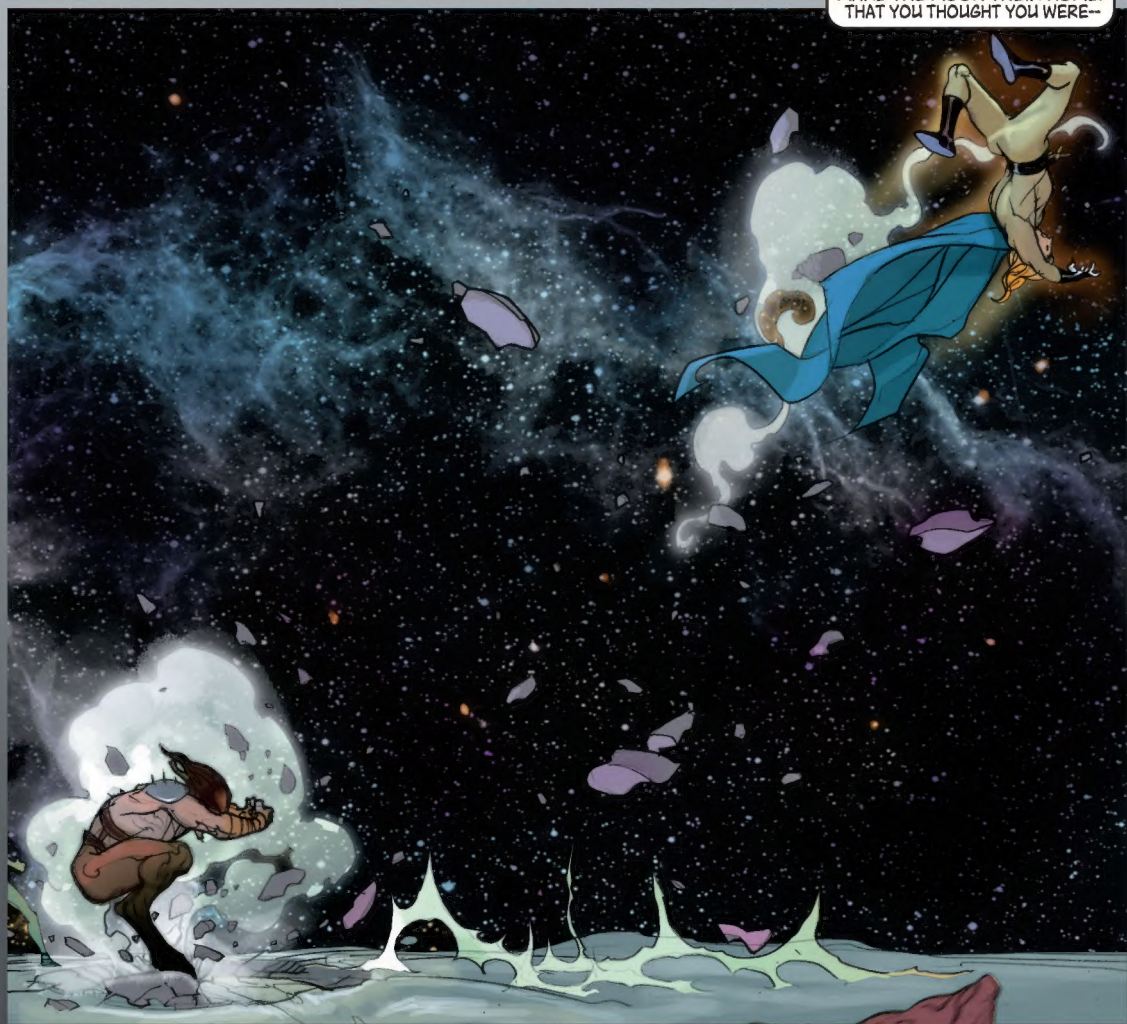
STARTLING STORIES *Featuring*

THE SENTRY!

WITH THE
INHUMANS TO
BACK ME UP, THE
MENACE OF RED
RONIN DOESN'T
STAND A CHANCE!



WILD ATILAN NIGHTS



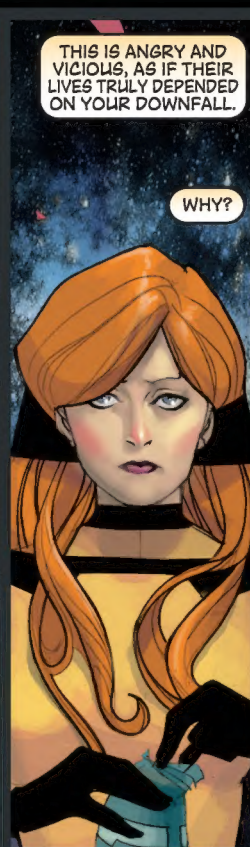


WHY? WHY ARE THEY DOING THIS?



THEY'RE TRYING TO KILL YOU!

WHAT IS THIS?



THIS IS ANGRY AND VICIOUS, AS IF THEIR LIVES TRULY DEPEND ON YOUR DOWNFALL.

WHY?



OH, OKAY, *NOW* YOU'VE CLEARLY HAD ENOUGH.

GOOD.

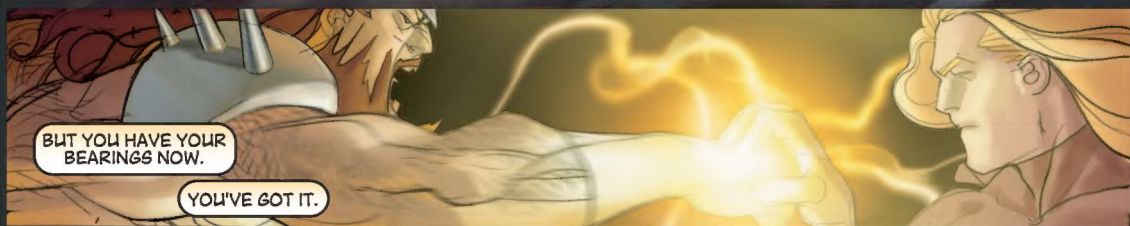
BECAUSE THIS ATTACK WAS COMPLETELY *UNCALLED* FOR.



THE INHUMANS *ARE* STRONG AND THEY *ARE* USED TO DOING BATTLE ON THE LIFELESS, AIRLESS TERRAIN OF THE MOON.

YOU'RE *NOT*.

IT'S HARDLY FAIR TO JUST ATTACK YOU LIKE THAT.



BUT YOU HAVE YOUR BEARINGS NOW.

YOU'VE GOT IT.



THE FIGHT IS OVER
BECAUSE **YOU** SAY IT IS.

BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING, BOB?
YOU **COULD** EASILY BREAK THEM--OH.

YOU'RE JUST GOING TO **HOLD** THEM.



YOU HOLD
THEM AND DON'T
FIGHT THEM.

MAYBE THAT WILL SEND THE
VOICELESS MESSAGE THAT
YOU **COULD** FIGHT BACK
BUT **CHOOSE** NOT TO.

THE ENTIRE REASON
YOU CAME ALL THE WAY
OUT HERE IS SO YOU
COULD THINK OF
SOMETHING TO DO
OTHER THAN FIGHTING
POINTLESSLY AGAINST
FRIENDS AND ALLIES.



VERY MATURE
OF YOU, BOB.
GOOD FOR YOU.

THEY ARE JUST GOING
TO HAVE TO FIGURE
OUT ANOTHER WAY
TO COMMUNICATE TO
YOU EXACTLY WHAT
THEIR **PROBLEM** IS.



BUT WHY DON'T YOU
JUST FLY AWAY, BOB?

JUST LEAVE
THEM WITH THEIR
ANGER AND--



BLACK BOLT'S
HEADDRESS?

AT FIRST YOU
DON'T UNDERSTAND
THE GESTURE.



THE INHUMANS HAVE
THEIR OWN CUSTOMS.

BUT THEN YOU REALIZE...
IT'S A SUMMONS.



ATTILAN--HIDDEN ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE MOON...

...WITHIN A POCKET OF AIR AND ATMOSPHERE CALLED THE BLUE AREA.

HIDDEN AWAY FROM THE FRIGHTENED HUMAN BEINGS THAT CAN'T HANDLE ANYTHING TOO DIFFERENT FROM "NORMAL."

MISTER REYNOLDS.
WHY HAVE YOU COME TO THE GREAT CITY OF ATTILAN?!

FIRST, THEY ATTACK YOU, THEN THEY INVITE YOU TO THEIR HOME.

THEN THEY ASK YOU WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE.

WHAT *IS* THIS?

AND YOU FEEL THAT, RIGHT, BOB?

EVERYONE'S EYES ARE ON YOU. THEY *HATE* YOU.

WHY DO THEY HATE YOU?

WHAT DID YOU *DO*? WAS IT THE VOID?

DID THE VOID COME HERE AND DO SOMETHING?

HOW DO THEY KNOW YOUR CIVILIAN NAME? HOW DID THEY KNOW--

OH, YES. THAT'S IT. THE MISTS.

IT'S ALL COMING BACK TO YOU NOW.

NOW YOU REMEMBER THAT THE TERRIGEN MISTS RITUALLY TRANSFORM ALL THE INHUMANS, MAKING EACH OF THEM UNIQUE OF MIND AND BODY.

AND, OBVIOUSLY, SOME OF THEM CAN READ YOUR MIND.

THEY KNOW *WHO* YOU ARE. THEY KNOW *WHY* YOU'RE HERE.

HOW EMBARRASSING.

MAYBE THIS VOICE IS ONE OF THEM IN YOUR HEAD NOW.

MISTER REYNOLDS, A QUESTION WAS ASKED OF YOU. CAN YOU SPEAK?

I CAME HERE TO BE ALONE, MEDUSA.

I MEANT NO SLIGHT TO YOU OR ANY OF YOUR PEOPLE.

I JUST WANTED TO BE LEFT ALONE TO THINK.

AND THEN YOUR PEOPLE ATTACKED ME.

YES, BECAUSE WE'RE AT *WAR* WITH YOU.



WAR?
WHO'S
AT WAR?



THE HUMAN RACE AS A WHOLE HAS
DONE NOTHING BUT *BETRAY*
AND *ATTACK* US, AND WE WILL
HAVE *NO MORE* OF IT.

WE WILL NOT STAND
IDLY BY AND LET OUR WORLD
BE DESECRATED BY YOUR
IMPURITIES ANYMORE.



I, UM, I CERTAINLY
WASN'T AWARE OF ANY
HOSTILITY YOU HAD.

I WAS JUST
SITTING THERE
THINKING.

I FORGOT
YOU WERE *HERE*,
FRANKLY.



*YOU
ARE A
LIAR!*

THAT'S
ENOUGH,
BROTHER
GORGON.
HEED YOUR
KING.



PLEASE,
I'LL JUST
GO.

I MEANT NO
HARM. I CAME
HERE TO YOUR
CITY OUT OF
RESPECT FOR
YOU AND YOUR--



I'M BEING TOLD
BY OUR SEERS THAT
YOUR THOUGHTS ARE
TELLING A STORY OF A
COLORFUL BATTLE WHERE
YOU AND THE INHUMANS
BANDED TOGETHER TO
FIGHT A FOE.

NONE OF US
SEEM TO RECALL
THIS BATTLE.

COULD YOU EXPLAIN
TO US HOW THIS COULD BE?



NOT
EASILY.
NO.



I'M NOW TOLD A
SADISTIC MUTANT FORCED
YOUR MIND TO ERASE THE
WORLD'S MEMORIES OF
YOUR EARLY EXPLOITS
AS A HERO.



BUT NOW YOU ARE
BACK, YOU HAVE YOUR
LIFE IN ORDER, AND ARE
WORKING WITH THE
AVENGERS.

ACTUALLY,
YES, THAT'S IT
EXACTLY.



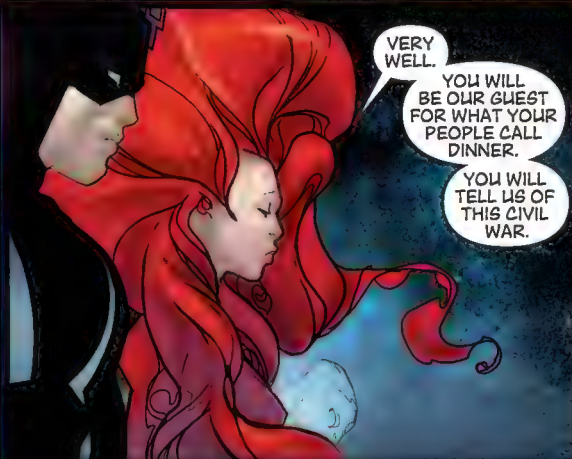
WHAT IS
THIS CIVIL WAR
I'M HEARING
OF?



PLEASE
STOP POKING
AROUND IN
MY HEAD.



IT'S NOT
SOMETHING...I'M
COMFORTABLE
WITH.



VERY
WELL.

YOU WILL
BE OUR GUEST
FOR WHAT YOUR
PEOPLE CALL
DINNER.

YOU WILL
TELL US OF
THIS CIVIL
WAR.

THE FOOD THEY SERVE IS--
WELL, IT'S *DISGUSTING*.

YOU DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT IT IS.

ONE WOULD IMAGINE THAT
THERE ARE THOSE WHO
STEPPED THROUGH THE MISTS
AND HAVE THE POWER TO
CREATE THIS "DELICACY."

YOU TELL THEM OF HOW THE
BUILDING PARANOIA FROM
NICK FURY'S SECRET WAR LED
INTO THE UNSPEAKABLE
DAMAGE TO THE MUTANT
POPULATION BECAUSE OF
WANDA MAXIMOFF'S TANTRUM
THAT CAUSED THE HOUSE OF M.

AND HOW THAT
BROUGHT ON EVEN
MORE FEAR AND EVEN
MORE PARANOIA...

...FORCING THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT
TO ATTEMPT TO PACIFY THE POPULACE
BY PASSING THE SUPERHUMAN
REGISTRATION ACT...

...AND HOW HALF THE
HEROES OF THE WORLD
REBELLED AGAINST IT.

AND NOW
IT'S A CIVIL
WAR.

YOU REALIZE AS YOU TALK THAT
THESE PEOPLE DON'T HAVE
TELEVISION OR BOOKS.

THEY COMMUNICATE BY
VERBAL STORYTELLING AND
VERBAL STORYTELLING ONLY.

AND THE STORY YOU'RE TELLING
THEM, EVEN IN YOUR HUSHED AND
HUMBLE TONE, IS SO IMMENSE...

SOMEONE IN THE BACK OF THE ROOM
STARTED CRYING WHEN YOU TOLD
THEM ABOUT THE HOUSE OF M.

CLEARLY THEY KNEW BITS
AND PIECES, BUT NOT THE
WHOLE HORRIBLE STORY.

EXCEPT BLACK
BOLT, IT SEEMS.

DOES HE KNOW THINGS HE
DOESN'T TELL HIS PEOPLE?

HIS BODY LANGUAGE IS SO ODD--

--AND HE CAN'T SPEAK, NOT
EVEN A WHISPER, OR THE
POWER OF HIS VOICE WOULD
BRING DOWN THIS ENTIRE CITY.

YOU TELL YOUR STORIES
AND THEN YOU STOP.

AND NO
ONE SPEAKS.

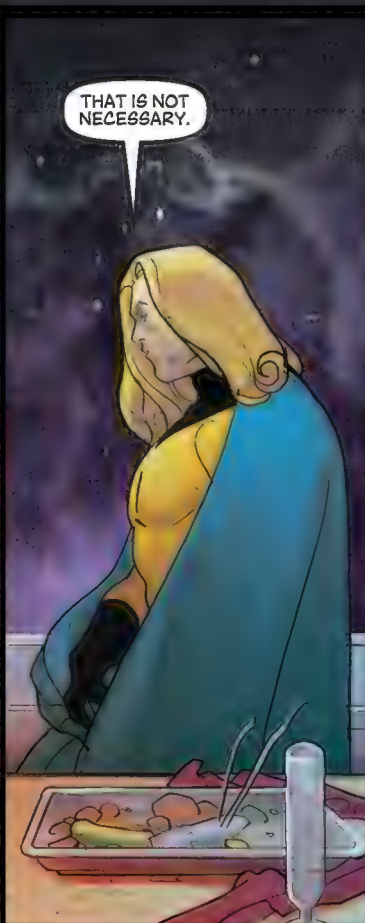
AND YOU
SIT THERE.

AND YOU
SMELL HER.

AND YOU
REMEMBER
THAT SMELL.



YOU MAY
STAY HERE
TONIGHT, MR.
REYNOLDS.



THAT IS NOT
NECESSARY.



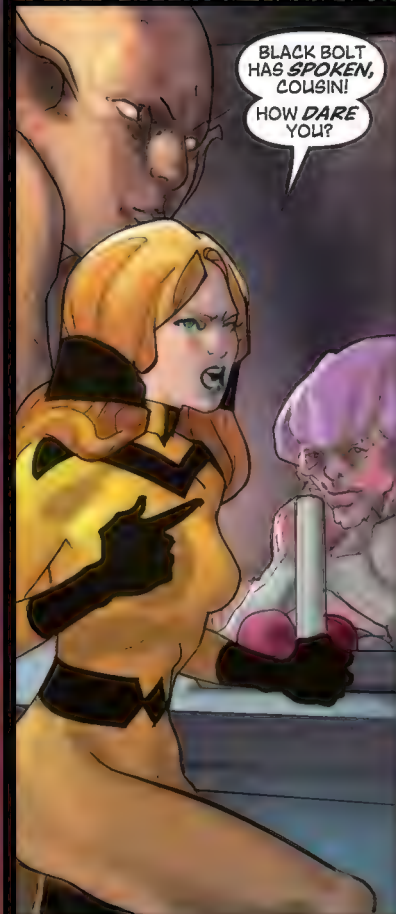
AND COMPLETELY
INAPPROPRIATE!

HE IS
A FORMER ALLY
IN NEED OF A BED,
AND WE WILL
PROVIDE IT!

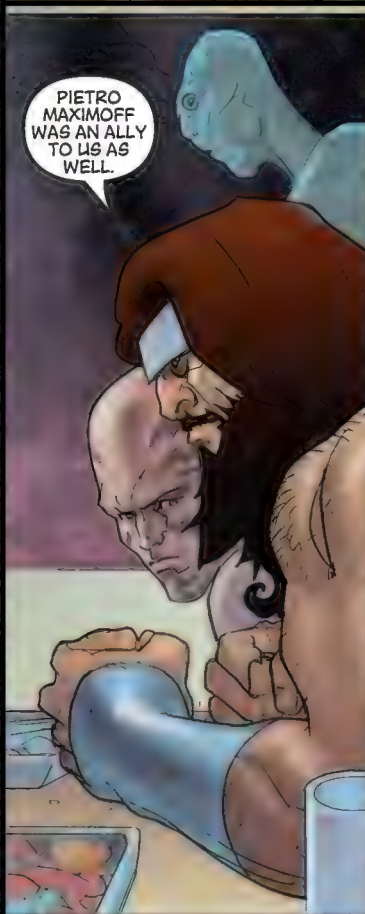
BLACK
BOLT HAS
SPOKEN!

HE IS AN
ENEMY OF
THE PEOPLE
AND A WAR
REFUGEE!

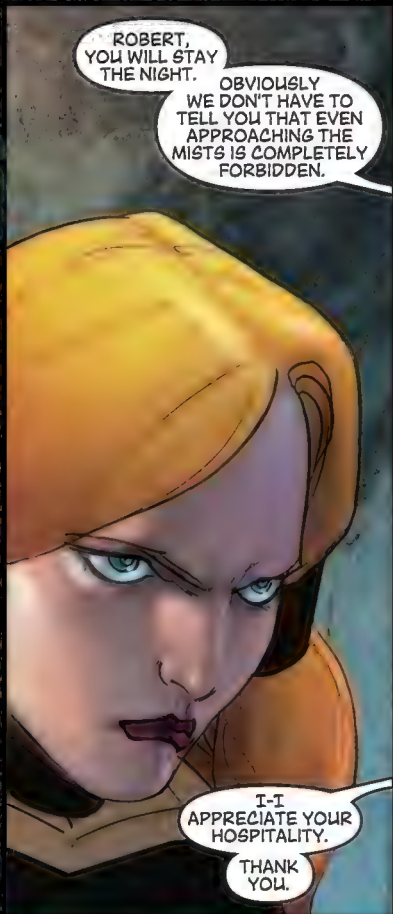
HE HAS
NO PLACE
HERE
REGARDLESS
OF HIS--



BLACK BOLT
HAS *SPOKEN*,
COUSIN!
HOW *DARE*
YOU?



PIETRO
MAXIMOFF
WAS AN ALLY
TO US AS
WELL.



ROBERT,
YOU WILL STAY
THE NIGHT.

OBVIOUSLY
WE DON'T HAVE TO
TELL YOU THAT EVEN
APPROACHING THE
MISTS IS COMPLETELY
FORBIDDEN.

I-I
APPRECIATE YOUR
HOSPITALITY.
THANK
YOU.



YOU ACCEPTED THE INVITATION BECAUSE IT WAS THE POLITE THING TO DO.

RIGHT?

THEY *ARE* SO SENSITIVE ABOUT THEIR WAYS--

BUT YOU SHOULD GO.

THIS ISN'T HELPING YOUR STATE OF--

--MIND.

I BROUGHT YOU SOME FOOD.

YOU DIDN'T EAT MUCH DURING THE FEAST.

I WAS TALKING TOO MUCH.

NO. MY NAME IS CRYSTAL.

I KNOW.

SO...

WE USED TO *KNOW* EACH OTHER.

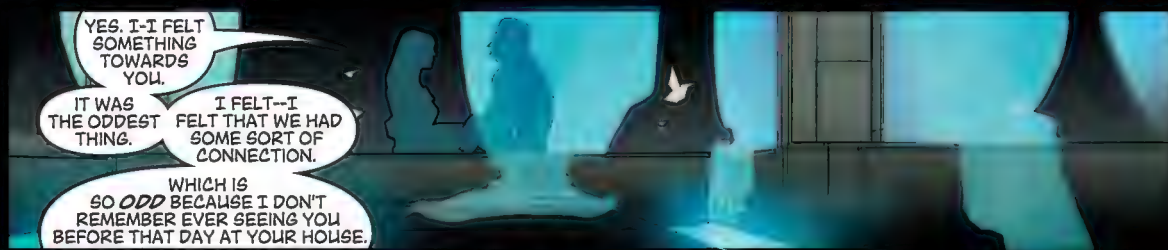
YES.

WE WERE FRIENDS.

FOR A BRIEF TIME.

I ASKED FHYTY.

IS THAT THE WHITE WOMAN WHO POKED IN MY HEAD?



YES. I-I FELT
SOMETHING
TOWARDS
YOU.

IT WAS
THE ODDEST
THING.

I FELT--I
FELT THAT WE HAD
SOME SORT OF
CONNECTION.

WHICH IS
SO ODD BECAUSE I DON'T
REMEMBER EVER SEEING YOU
BEFORE THAT DAY AT YOUR HOUSE.

SO I WENT TO FHYTY AND
ASKED ABOUT IT BECAUSE SHE HAD
PEEKED INTO YOUR MIND.

SHE SAID--
SHE SAID WE WERE
LOVERS.

YES.

WOW.

YES.

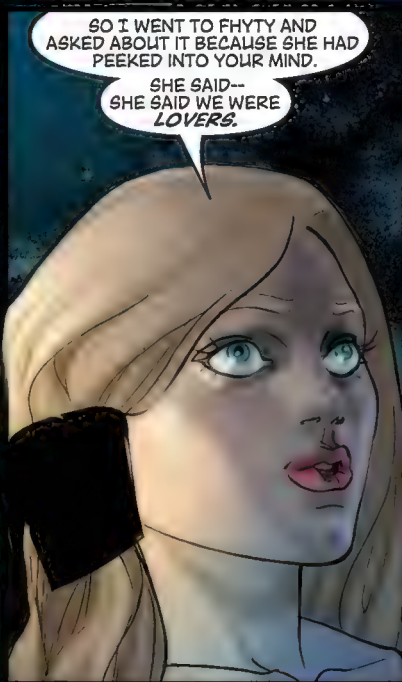
AND I HAVE--
I HAVE
ABSOLUTELY
NO MEMORY
OF THIS.

I'M
SORRY.
BUT
YOU DO.

YES.

HUH.

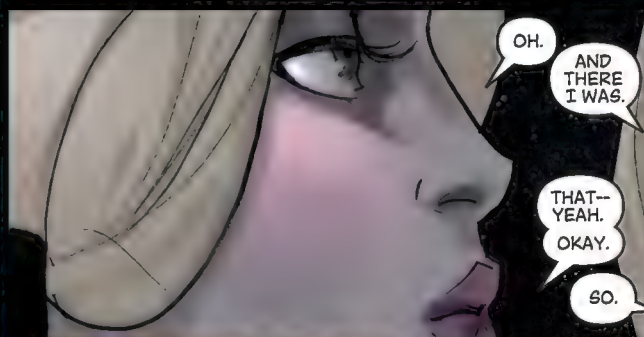
YOU
WERE ON THE
REBOUND.



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT THAT
MEANS.



JOHNNY STORM
OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR
AND YOU HAD A FIGHT.

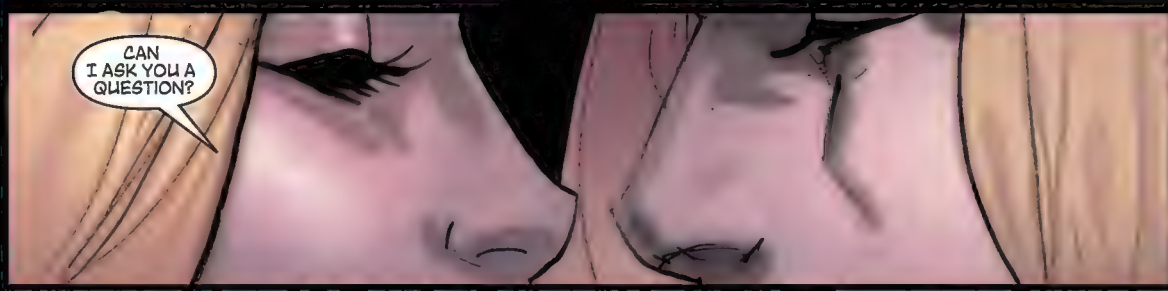
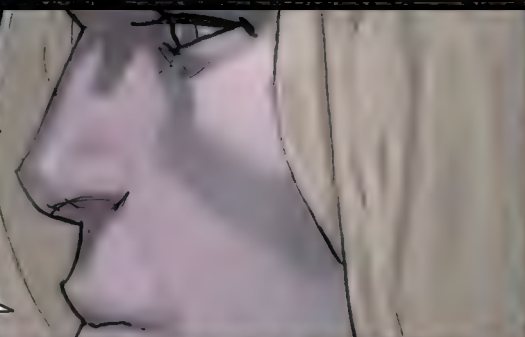


OH.

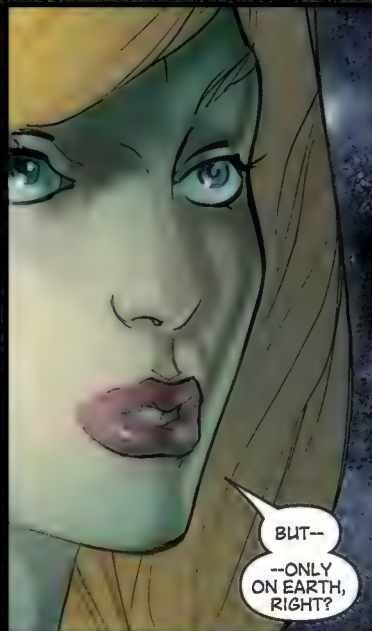
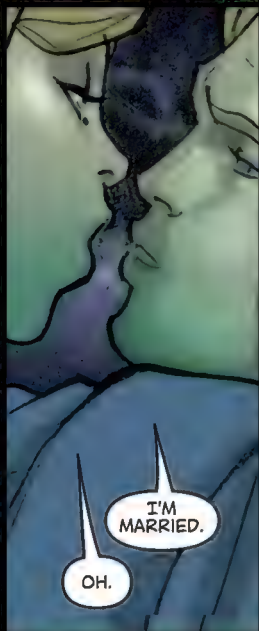
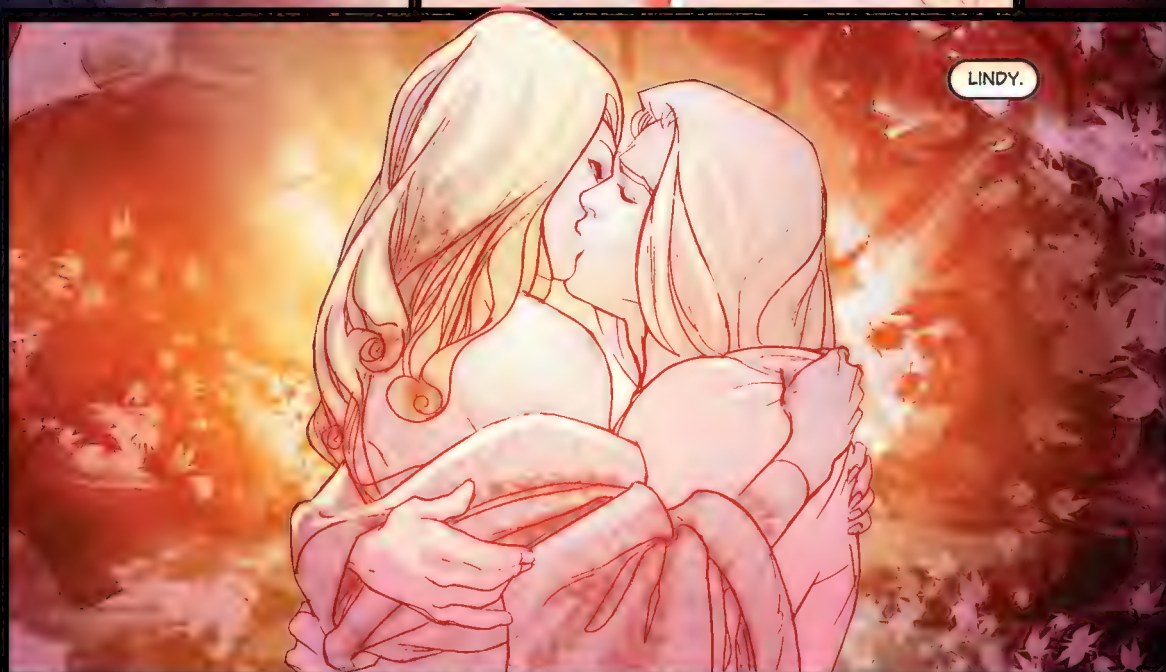
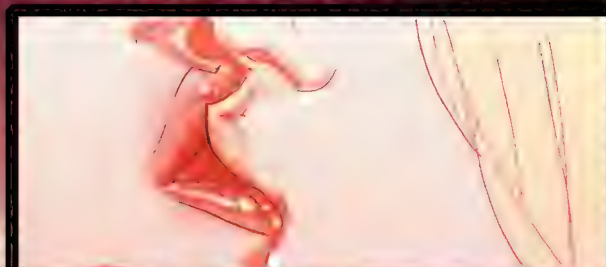
AND
THERE
I WAS.

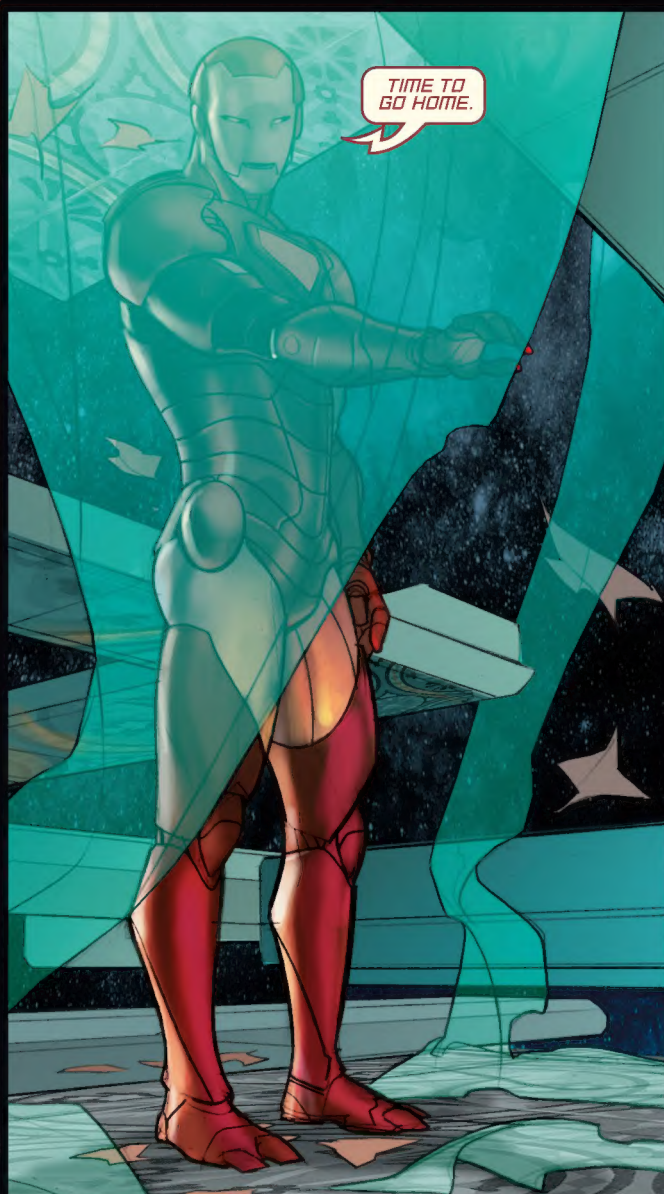
THAT--
YEAH.
OKAY.

SO.



CAN
I ASK YOU A
QUESTION?





TIME TO GO HOME.



I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D FIND ME, IRON MAN.

YOU STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW I WORK.

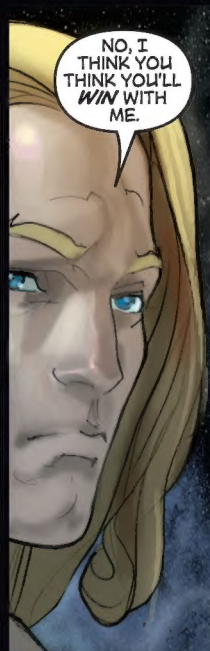
WE NEED YOU.



I KNOW THIS IS ROUGH STUFF, THERE'S NO GETTING AROUND IT, BUT WE NEED YOU.

I-I JUST DON'T THINK I HAVE IT IN ME.

I THINK YOU DO.



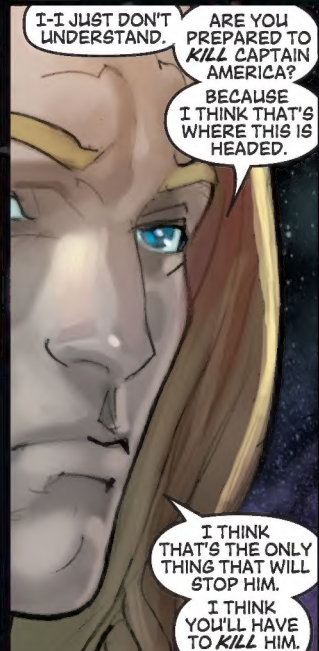
NO, I THINK YOU THINK YOU'LL WIN WITH ME.



I DO. AND WE WILL.

WE'RE FIGHTING FRIENDS.

I DON'T LIKE IT EITHER.



I-I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND.

ARE YOU PREPARED TO KILL CAPTAIN AMERICA? BECAUSE I THINK THAT'S WHERE THIS IS HEADED.

I THINK THAT'S THE ONLY THING THAT WILL STOP HIM.

I THINK YOU'LL HAVE TO KILL HIM.

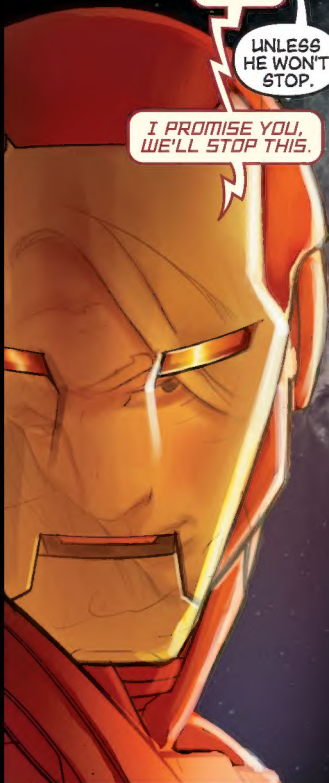


I'M NOT GOING TO KILL HIM.
I'M GOING TO STOP HIM.

AND THEN, WHEN HE
CALMS DOWN, EVEN IF
THAT TAKES YEARS...

...I WILL HELP HIM OPEN
HIS EYES AND SEE THAT THE
WORLD AROUND HIM HAS
ONCE AGAIN CHANGED.

AND FROM THERE
WE'LL START THE
HEALING PROCESS.

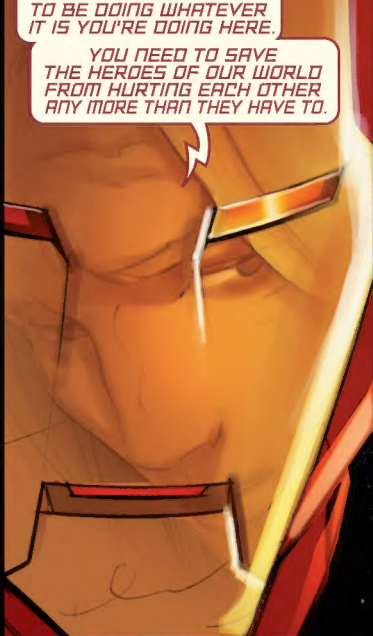


UNLESS
YOU CAN'T.

I WILL.

UNLESS
HE WON'T
STOP.

I PROMISE YOU,
WE'LL STOP THIS.



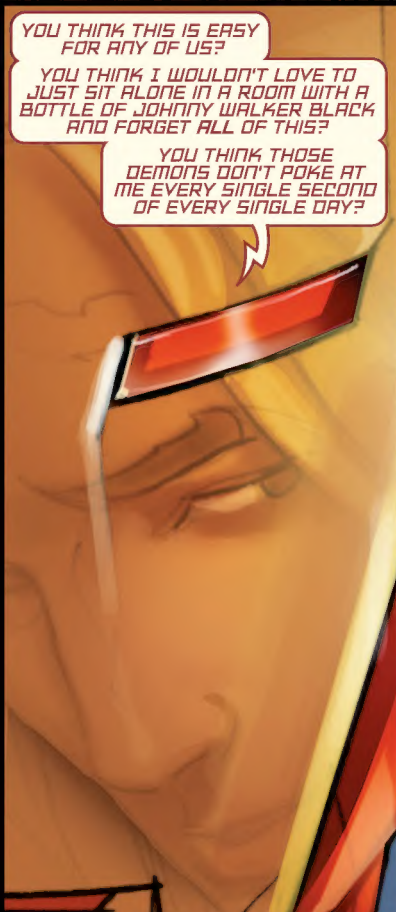
I JUST
DON'T SEE
HOW YOU CAN
PROMISE
THAT.

BOB, THIS IS IT.

THERE IS A REASON YOU'VE BEEN
GIVEN THE POWER YOU HAVE.
THERE'S A REASON YOU'VE
SURVIVED EVERYTHING YOU'VE
SURVIVED IN YOUR LIFE.

AND I DON'T THINK THAT
REASON IS FOR YOU
TO BE DOING WHATEVER
IT IS YOU'RE DOING HERE.

YOU NEED TO SAVE
THE HEROES OF OUR WORLD
FROM HURTING EACH OTHER
ANY MORE THAN THEY HAVE TO.



YOU THINK THIS IS EASY
FOR ANY OF US?

YOU THINK I WOULDN'T LOVE TO
JUST SIT ALONE IN A ROOM WITH A
BOTTLE OF JOHNNY WALKER BLACK
AND FORGET ALL OF THIS?

YOU THINK THOSE
DEMONS DON'T POKE AT
ME EVERY SINGLE SECOND
OF EVERY SINGLE DAY?

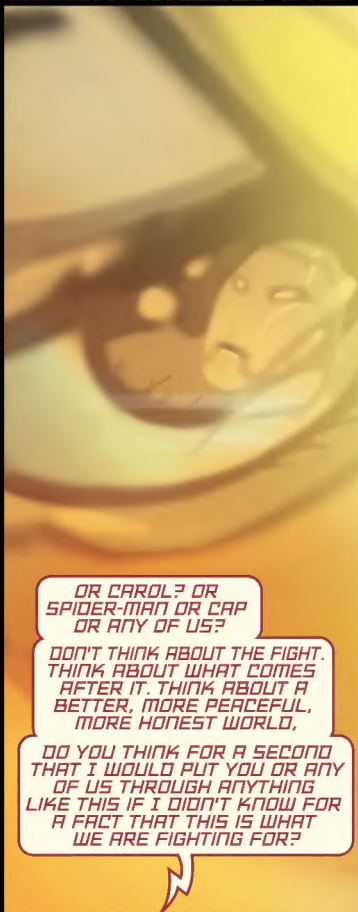


BOB, THERE'S A VERY GOOD
CHANCE I MAY--THAT I MAY NOT
MAKE IT THROUGH THIS WAR.

I MAY NOT
GET TO SEE IT.

THE WORLD WILL NEED
HEROES THOUGH...

...LIKE YOU...



OR CAROL? OR
SPIDER-MAN OR CAP
OR ANY OF US?

DON'T THINK ABOUT THE FIGHT.
THINK ABOUT WHAT COMES
AFTER IT. THINK ABOUT A
BETTER, MORE PEACEFUL,
MORE HONEST WORLD.

DO YOU THINK FOR A SECOND
THAT I WOULD PUT YOU OR ANY
OF US THROUGH ANYTHING
LIKE THIS IF I DIDN'T KNOW FOR
A FACT THAT THIS IS WHAT
WE ARE FIGHTING FOR?

...LIKE THE HERO YOU
ALMOST ARE. LIKE THE
HERO YOU TOLD ME YOU
WANT SO BADLY TO BE.

THEY ARE GOING
TO NEED YOU TO
SEE IT THROUGH.

MISTER
STARK.

YOU'RE
UNDER ARREST FOR
TRESPASSING INTO
OUR TERRITORY.



I'M JUST PASSING THROUGH, YOUR HIGHNESS.

BE THAT AS IT MAY.



YOU BROKE THE SANCTITY OF OUR--

SIT DOWN, GORGON.

I'M NOT FIGHTING WITH YOU. I'M LEAVING.



THIS IS WHY WE CAN'T TRUST THEM EVEN FOR A SINGLE SECOND! LOOK WHAT THEY DO! LOOK WHAT THEY DO!



I'M SORRY I BARGED IN. I JUST CAME FOR...



... MY FRIEND.



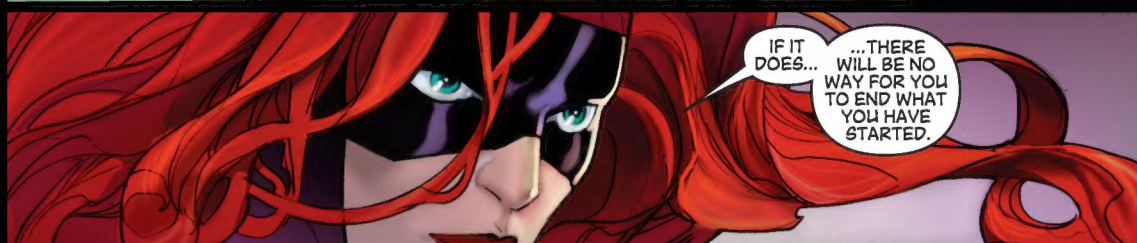
I'M
READY...

OKAY,
THEN...
BLACK
BOLT, YOUR
HIGHNESS...



...BY YOUR
LEAVE.

WE WILL NOT
RETURN. AND
I PROMISE OUR
WAR WILL NOT
COME TO YOUR
DOORSTEP.



IF IT
DOES...

...THERE
WILL BE NO
WAY FOR YOU
TO END WHAT
YOU HAVE
STARTED.



IT'S SO
SAD.

WHAT'S THAT,
FHYTY?

THEY'RE NOT
READY FOR WHAT
FUTURE.

THEY'RE NOT
READY FOR WHAT
HAPPENS NEXT.

THEY'RE
NOT NEARLY
READY.

NEXT ISSUE: **IRON MAN**